

had been; and cold, and even cruel in his coldness. Very carefully did he guard himself afterwards; and very prompt was he in observing all the little social courtesies towards his wife and children which are so beautiful to see, and so sweet in all their influences.

The green things flourished again in the heart of his wife, and the flowers bloomed there as of old. The children learned to emulate the kind words, and courteous acknowledgments for all little services, that soon became a habit with their father and mother; and into the kind words spoken kind feelings soon flowed. It was the beginning of a new order of things in the home of Peter Crandall; where, in good time, the desert blossomed as the rose.

Words appear as little things in themselves but they have great power. The magic of kind words is wonderful. Try them, ye silent Peter Crandalls, who have fretful wives and contentious children. Try the effect of a little wholesome praise on your tried, unhappy, overworked companion, and see if it doesn't brighten her pale face, as if a whole flood of sunbeams had been poured upon it. Try it with your children, and if you have in you the heart of a true man, you will be so pleased with the effect that you will keep on trying until you will scarcely recognize your own household.

DESERET NEWS.



ALBERT CARRINGTON.....EDITOR.

Wednesday, October 13, 1858.

WOOD and HAY wanted at the Deseret News Office.

Advertisements, to insure insertion in the current issue, must be handed in previous to Tuesday morning.

It is most amusing to a neutral observer, to see the tricks and chicanery of political parties, to which they resort for self-support when beaten in the race. We were aware that among politicians division was universal, and vindictive opposition mutual and general. But we had supposed there were some ingredients in our Government that claimed the equal support and fair treatment of all parties. We must confess, however, that the freaks of politicians have outstripped our most generous allowances, and that the day is passed when a union of sentiment can be found in the land upon anything. With all our remembrances of hostilities and the expressions of bitter feelings, occasioned by the relative positions of the Army and Citizens of Utah last winter, we were not prepared for the following unwarranted criticisms which we find in a late number of the St. Louis Democrat:—

Jobs and plunder have, we think, attained their culmination in the contracts for the Utah army, but we will not dwell on this at present, as we propose directing attention to the claims of an individual, who has won rank, and, perhaps, reputation by the exhibition of unparalleled inactivity. Gen. Johnston has gained his brevet by no deed of heroism or display of generalship, but by obstinate immobility for eight or nine months. For that length of time, he remained motionless in camp, within 120 miles of Salt Lake City, and within 60 miles or less of the rebels, because his means of transportation were defective!

During the winter, the whole country was in a state of gloomy anxiety, lest his command should starve; but the fact that his provisions lasted to the 10th of June, and that his men had been exempt from sickness, proves how groundless were the fears entertained. It cannot be doubted for a moment, that the irretrievable error in the conduct of the Mormon war was the inactivity of Col. Johnston. If he had advanced on Salt Lake City, the Mormon embargo would have been disentangled—the question solved. If the Mormons had fought, it would have but accelerated the final and conclusive settlement of the difficulty. He would have anticipated the offices of Kane and the Peace Commissioners. The salutary celerity of martial law would have disposed of the Danites, the incendiary apostles and all those found with arms in their hands.

If the Mormon Church would have been enriched with the blood of martyrs, the authority of the United States would have been established on a firm basis, and fifteen or twenty millions would have been saved to the treasury.

It cannot be gainsayed that Colonel Johnston was guilty of a grave error of judgment. That he was strong enough to meet the enemy, is proved by his own subsequent conduct, for he had resolved on making his way into Salt Lake City before the arrival of the reinforcements. Indeed he was eager to anticipate the advent of Generals Smith and Harney, by striking a decisive blow, but he found that an opportunity once neglected can never be recalled.

He had subsistence and men, but it is said that he overrated the difficulties of the ground and the strength of the Mormons. His means of transportation may have been limited, but with the enemy within two or three days' march, this was no inseparable obstacle. His men could have carried with them five or six days' rations, and the supplies of the enemy would have fallen into their hands before they had consumed their own, for the victors get the spoils, and that the troops would have been the victors, hardly admits of doubt.

Well known instances may be referred to in which the United States troops have carried ten days' provisions without the aid of pack animals, much less wagons. It was done in one of the Indian wars in Florida; and the history of all campaigns contain instances in which Generals have been surrounded by circumstances far more embarrassing than those which drew a circumvallation round the Utah army last winter.

The War Department is justly condemned for detaining the troops in Kansas during the summer, but Col. Johnston has forfeited all claims to generalship by detaining them at Fort Bridger during the winter. The Administration was only solicitous to put down freedom in Kansas. Johnston was excessively prudent, and between them they have treated the nation to a farce, (without giving the Mormons a fright) at the cost of twenty millions of dollars.

Where the Democrat's notions of heroism and generalship originated we are not prepared to say. Nor can we inform our readers how extensive its experience in the details of the Florida war and the chorography and climate of that country. But that it shows as unpardonable ignorance of the climate of Utah as of the country and people we do not hesitate to avow.

That it has become the settled opinion of a great many people who profess to prompt the channel of reward and favors, that slaughter and desolation are the only legitimate steps to brevets or the more substantial promotion of full titles, we admit. But the justice and legality of the opinion we deny. The Balaklava charge of the Earl of Cardigan made him a hero for months in every picture shop in Great Britain. But the calm reflection after the storm had subsided brought his lordship and the Earl of Lucan before the scrutiny of the Horse Guards; and the graves of their slaughtered squadrons hissed forth ignominy and contempt upon them.

It is an illusion absurd as bloody that the fleshing of the sword of an American soldier in an American citizen under any circumstances can bring permanent honor. How much more the chance of future regret and degradation when there can be a question as to the justice of the cause in which he fights.

Let us glance for a moment at the position of General Johnston on his arrival at Ham's Fork. It was now nearly a month beyond the time generally considered safe for even small trains to cross the mountains before him. At the same period a year previously a company of emigrants were barely saved from perishing. His supplies were scattered. The rear of his army was ploughing its way among dying chargers through the snows of the South Pass. The more veteran portion of his main column had just emerged from a fatiguing campaign among the sultry swamps of Florida, and for it he had good reason to apprehend serious effects from exposure in the biting frosts of the Rocky Mountains. The whole army was weary and needed rest. Again, apart from the situation of his army, his position as its chief was a most embarrassing one. In an organized territory of the United States he found himself as he supposed in an enemy's country and no war declared. He had not been sent with an enunciation of war in his hand, but as the "posse comitatus" to a civil governor. The best jurists define—"posse comitatus" to be the power of the county or country in which it should act and not a power to be brought against it. He had no right to declare the citizens of Utah in a state of rebellion nor initiate a war with them by bombarding their cities. Nor should it be forgotten that the civil government of Utah, for whose particular protection and installation the army was sent, was yet in his rear, and the precise time of its coming very uncertain. Moreover as the future developed very plainly, the Governor was not disposed to enter upon his duties sword in hand or be introduced to his constituency by a Parisian "coup de main."

But granting that he had all the authority necessary and war actually declared, would he have been justified in advancing? To advance and protect his long train of supplies at the same time was impossible. And antecedents proved to him that to abandon them was to insure their destruction. He could not be justified even supposing that he had hewn a bloody passage to the settlements, in anticipating supplies for his army at the termination of its march. The winter itself would have shut out his retreat and cut him off from his rear detachments. And what would he have accomplished? Would the slaughter of troops, and the blood of American citizens honestly contending for their constitutional rights, have satisfied the Democrat and entitled Genl. Johnston to his brevet? We may not have the experience of the Democrat in the conduct of campaigns and the duties of a General commanding an Army. It is our opinion, however, that the conduct it has recommended could alone have been justified had the Army of Utah been selected as the forlorn hope of a greater force. We are not prepared to discuss the ability of General Johnston to conduct the machinery of an army in battle. His former history however will compare favorably with most of the Commanders in Florida which the Democrat appears to have selected as the parallel of Utah. The dark swampy graves or blasted health of many very many of our brave soldiers tell a sad tale of the results of the generalship that led our gallant troops through the everglades with ten days' rations on their

scalding backs to be butchered by the ambushed Seminoles. Leaving our friends abroad to the enjoyment of their own opinions as to what would have given a claim to generalship under the circumstances; it is in our mind a fixed fact that the course of a prudent, wise commander was that pursued by Genl. Johnston last winter. He found the army in a stormy mountain land, and detachments of it struggling far in the rear with a most hostile climate. The supplies were scattered and as he had good reason to suppose, liable to be cut off at any time. He collected his supplies, consolidated his army and established good, comfortable, healthy winter quarters. Had Utah been an enemy, and her subjugation the object of the administration, we are decidedly of the opinion that a rested army in the opening spring, with preparations to protect its rear and furnish supplies and reinforcements, was much more suitable to the purpose than weary columns in the snows of winter with an unprotected rear.

We have, however, occupied more space than we had anticipated on this part of the subject. We wanted simply to say that whatever slight errors he may have committed through the promptings of a pride which we could not commend, Genl. Johnston wears his brevet with as much honor as many whose path to theirs was a dark and bloody one.—Any crack-brained captain may lead his troop to death against a blazing battery. It takes a cool brain and good judgment to maintain a contented army and healthy camp, through a stormy winter in the Wahsatch mountains.

Our readers will believe us when we say that it is not generally our province or disposition to be complimentary. Yet would we be guilty of a neglect of plain duty to withhold the credit we consider fairly due to General Johnston for the discipline he has maintained in his Army not only during his march through our city but as far as we can learn since his halt at Camp Floyd. Our experience always led to our disapproval of his present location, as being unpleasant, unhealthy, and inconvenient. But while we have been aware that evil designing men have sought to stir up bitterness and hostility between the citizens, the civil government and the Army, we have also, to our very great pleasure, learned that the disposition of General Johnston and the more experienced officers in his command, has been for peace and good will. The preservation of the line between a garrison and settlements, so indispensable to peace and good order, has done credit to the Army, and speaks favorably for our future tranquility. The laurels are thorny and sit heavy and ugly, that have been purchased by the dispensation of death and desolation over our native soil. The cypress is withering and bloody that bedecks the grave of the conqueror of his countrymen. But for him who, with the weapons of war in his hands, dispenses peace and harmony thro' the land and uses them only to guard securely and strong the honor of his country and the Constitutional rights and liberty of his countrymen, there is reserved a laurel that greens forever, and over his grave shall wave a cypress preserved fresh and immortal by the tears of the virtuous and good.

ATTEMPTED MURDER.—Last night about 8 o'clock Mr. Wm. Cooke, while on duty as policeman at the "Lock-up," was shot through the thigh by a ruffian named McDonald, alias Cunningham, a teamster recently arrived by Hobbs' train. It appears that McDonald and two men named Foster and Ingram, went to the guard house for the purpose of forcibly releasing two prisoners there. They had declared in another part of the city that they would go there and liberate the men. Foster had but lately been confined there, but during that time examined the lock and key of the sleeping apartment very minutely, and stated to the prisoners that they were d—d fools for remaining there under such a lock: they, however, had been treated kindly by the several policemen who had charge of them, and showed no inclination to receive his insinuations. The three men gained access to the prisoners through professions of kindness, and while there, Foster offered another key for the lock, to one of the prisoners, who refused it, when it was then forced into the pocket of his trousers. In the mean time while conversing, apparently in a friendly manner, McDonald jumped up, drew his pistol, cocked it and presented it to the breast of one prisoner, cursing at him and telling him to run, or he would shoot him: the man hesitated, and on the other persisting in his threats, Mr. Cooke told him firmly that he

must desist, and the prisoner would not go. He then discharged his revolver at Mr. Cooke the policeman and shot him in the right thigh, severely fracturing the bone, the ball reaching near the skin on the opposite side, from which it has been since extracted, completely flattened to about an inch in diameter. The three intruders then escaped; Ingram has been arrested but the others have escaped, as yet, the search of the officers.

The foregoing are the facts so far as we have learned.

Much sympathy has been excited in behalf of Mr. Cooke, who is a gentleman in every respect, and some little excitement prevails, as circumstances such as these have hitherto been unknown in this Territory.—[LOCAL.]

NEWS FROM ABROAD, for the two past weeks, has been very meager; the few items, possessing any interest, will be found among the selections.

BR. GEORGE HALZ has courteously favored us with several late dates of the Cincinnati Daily Commercial, and clippings from other numbers.

Cap. R. K. Homer and company arrived from Florence on the 7th inst.

The Comet.

BY W. W. PHELPS.

Huzza to the comet from regions afar!

With what a celestializ'd grandeur it whirls
In ethereal space, high in heaven! (not a jar)

As a "signal" to millions and millions of worlds.

Its "tail," or white pennant is curving abroad,
In the sun's brilliant rays far beyond mortal gas;

Transparent, a Urim and Thummim of God,—
For the glow of that world, seems a pure "Sea of Glass:"

Whose courses were mark'd on the charter of heav'n,

Ere the stars, or the planets, or sun, gave their cheers;

Light and darkness too, parted; and signals were giv'n

"For 'signs,' and for seasons; for days, and for years."

Near three hundred years in its circuit away,
At two million miles every day, is a rate
That will give o'er one hundred billions, we say,
To the "where" that it started the "signal of fate."

When man troubles man, then the sword is the law,—

But God in his wisdom sends comets on high,
To vex wicked nations with terror and awe,
That judgment will come; the great day is nigh.

PROVO KANYON BRIDGE.—Mr. Henry Grow of this city, has just completed a bridge over the Provo River, in that canyon. It is substantially and neatly made, calculated to be of service for many years to the inhabitants of that county. It is 71 feet long and 16 feet wide, built on what is called the king post style, combining strength, durability and security. It is certainly an excellent piece of work, and does honor to the ability and honesty of Mr. Grow. We understand that he is a proficient workman in that department; as there are yet standing in Pennsylvania several bridges built under his superintendence. He built, about six years ago, a bridge at Ogden, in this Territory, which is now in excellent condition, although it has given much service; it is built in the king post and lattice style. To those who require bridges made in this Territory we can recommend Mr. Grow as an honest, skillful and competent workman.—[COM.]

THE COST OF THE CABLE.—The cost of the cable laid between Ireland and Newfoundland is given as follows:—

Price deep sea wire per mile,	\$200
Price spun yarn and iron wire per mile,	265
Price outside tar per mile,	20
Total per mile.	\$485
Price 2,500 miles,	\$1,212,500
Price 10 miles deep sea cable, at \$1,450 per mile,	14,500
For 25 miles short end, at \$1,450 per mile,	31,250
Total cost,	\$1,258,250

AN ETHIOPIAN VIEW OF THE SEX.—"Dey may rail agin women as much as dey like, but dey can't set me agin dem. I hab always found dem to be fust in lub, fust in a quarrel, fust in de dance, fust in de ice-cream saloon, and de fust best, and de last in de sick room. What would we poor creturs do widout dem? Let us be born as young, as ugly, and as miserable as we can, and a woman's arm am open to receive us. She it am who gubs us our first dose of castor oil, and puts close 'pon our naked parsons, and cubbers up our foots and toeses in long flannel petticoats; and it am she, as we grow up, who fills our dinner baskets wid grub as we start to school, and licks us when we tears our trousers."